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Dynamite is a mighty power weapon with which to fight the drink evil.

In a community like Nashville, where public sentiment is distinctly against the saloon, there should be no trouble in enforcing the law.

A dispatch from Santiago says that during a violent earthquake shock which occurred there yesterday, many persons

rushed into the streets crying and praying. From all accounts there are a lot of people in Cuba who only pray in great emergencies.

While the United States grows three-fourths of the raw cotton of the world, it does hardly one-fourth of the cotton manufacturing.

This is accounted for in some measure by the fact that most of the labor used about a cotton mill is of a very low order of skill.

It is a rather far cry to connect Friday's tragedy at Evansville with the recent riots there. Apparently it was due to nothing more nor less than personal animosity.

One of those sporadic outbreaks of individual crime that cannot possibly be foreseen or guarded against.

A Philadelphia hospital is fitting up a roof garden for tuberculosis sufferers. It will be supplied with canvas roof and beds so that patients may spend the entire twenty-four hours there if necessary. This plan would hardly work in Indianapolis unless the breathing of soft coal smoke thick enough to cut is considered soothing to diseased lungs.

Representative Tawney, of Minnesota, who has returned from a trip through Alaska, is in favor of giving it a regular territorial government and three delegates in Congress. He says the country is so vast and its interests so varied that it cannot be fairly represented by less than three delegates. He predicts a great future for that distant corner of the Republic.

The unprecedented attendance upon the Indiana state fair just closed furnished striking proof of the prosperity of the farming communities of the middle West.

Wall street conditions, which have been bringing the "spenders" of New York and other speculative centers back to earth with such painful punts, have interested the farmers of the Mississippi valley only as casual matters of news.

A bushel of snails sent from France to a man in Louisville caused the customs officials to consult the tariff law as to how they should be classified. In the absence of any precedent they finally decided they were "wild animals" and the importer paid duty on them as such. If they were wild they were very different from the native variety. By the way, what could the Louisville man have wanted with a bushel of snails?

The Sultan is a cunning rascal. When representatives of the European powers protested against the massacres in Macedonia and said they must be stopped, he is said to have replied that Turkey is simply carrying out the wishes expressed by the powers, which urged him to adopt energetic measures to suppress the revolution as speedily as possible. No doubt the powers did urge the Sultan to adopt that policy, but his idea of "energetic measures" probably differs from theirs.

As the United States demanded and received a large sum as indemnity for American missionaries murdered and property destroyed by the Chinese Boxers it cannot with any show of justice deny the claim for indemnity on account of the recent murderous assault upon Chinamen in Tananarive. It will probably adopt the same course it did in the case of some Italians murdered by a mob in New Orleans a few years ago—recognize the claim on grounds of international courtesy and pay it with a proviso that it shall not constitute a precedent.

Perhaps no police judge was ever called upon to decide a closer question in natural history than that presented to Judge Whelan yesterday, growing out of a recent attack by a coyote on a child in this city. The question arose whether the coyote is a dog. As there is a law against keeping a vicious dog, the question was an important one. Coyote is the Spanish name for the common prairie wolf, and most naturalists agree that the dog is an evolution of the wolf produced by domestication. Those who do not derive him from the wolf derive him from the fox or the

jackal, and, as the naturalists do not agree, a police judge could hardly be expected to decide. The court finally dodged the question by dismissing the case on the ground that the child was not seriously hurt, anyhow. By the way, a much more difficult question than that of the origin of the dog is the origin of the numerous varieties of dogs, some of which are so totally unlike as to make it seem impossible that they can trace to a common ancestry, whether it be wolf or not.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

In his address Thursday, on the battlefield of Antietam, President Roosevelt said that if the issue of the battle had been other than it was "it is probable that at least two great European powers would have recognized the independence of the Southern Confederacy."

As the German empire had not come into existence when the battle of Antietam was fought, and as Russia was friendly to the Union from the beginning of the war, the President must have referred to Great Britain and France. Prussia was a warm friend of the United States from the beginning and all through the war.

With regard to Great Britain and France, it is a matter of conjecture whether they would have recognized the independence of the Confederacy if the battle of Antietam had resulted in a Confederate victory. It is one thing to recognize a rebellious state as a belligerent and quite another to recognize its independence. All the powers recognized the Confederate States as belligerents very early in the war, but they would scarcely have ventured to recognize their independence until it had become evident that the United States could not suppress the rebellion.

There was strong sympathy with the rebellion in official circles abroad from the beginning, but the sympathies of the people were for the Union. In England Queen Victoria, representing the popular rather than the official sentiment of Great Britain, was decidedly for the Union. It is doubtful if any Ministry could have induced her to permit a recognition of the independence of the Confederacy before it had been demonstrated that the United States was unable to suppress the rebellion.

The loss of the battle of Antietam would not have furnished such a demonstration. As for Louis Napoleon, he was an insincere trickster, an unscrupulous politician, and capable of doing anything that he thought might conduce to his personal aggrandizement.

There was no time during the war that he would not have recognized the independence of the Confederacy if he had dared to, but it is doubtful if even he would have dared to do so on the strength of the loss of the battle of Antietam.

From another point of view it must be said that battle was not a decisive Union victory. It was a drawn battle. If General Grant had been in command of the Union forces he would have pursued Lee and turned him to death. He would have poured a drawn battle into a decisive victory. General McClellan was not that kind of a commander, and after simply holding his own with 70,000 men against little over 40,000, he allowed his antagonist to escape.

The battle was fought on the 17th of September. Nothing was done on the 18th, and when General McClellan determined to renew the attack on the 19th he found that the enemy had withdrawn from the field and escaped back into Virginia. If Grant had been in command at Antietam the war might have been ended long before it was.

THE STAGE AND RELIGION.

The pulpit has much less room for criticizing the stage than formerly, for as it is now, one whose taste turns that way may, in the course of a season, attend many plays based on some religious or moral theme or conveying a moral lesson. Opinions may differ as to whether such plays should properly be classed as amusements or not, but at least they belong to the dramatic world. The Journal is acquainted with one individual who, through a combination of circumstances rather than by his own choice, confined his play-going last season to "Ben-Hur," "The Sign of the Cross," "Everyman," "Mary of Magdala," and "Julius Caesar." The last named, while not precisely of a religious tendency, is most assuredly not gay, and this particular theater-goer felt, when spring came, that he had had no dramatic amusement without the exception of that offered by the funny chariot race in "Ben-Hur." But that a great many people do find enjoyment and genuine entertainment in plays which have drawn their theme from religious literature or touch in some way the religious or moral emotions is shown by the great success of nearly all such plays. They last season after season, and draw large crowds with each reappearance. Sometimes the religion is more a matter of title or inference than reality, as "The Christian"—a mawkish tale; but the emotional interest shrewdly incorporated in it insures its popularity with a large class of people.

Whether there are any new plays with religion or the pious emotions made an intentional element the Journal cannot say, but it seems, according to accounts, that suggestions of the sort are not lacking in productions not originally meant to cater to the class ordinarily caught by the so-called religious drama. The one thing, it seems, which holds the unbroken attention of the New York audiences in the presentation of Stephen Phillips' poetic drama, "Ulysses," is the spectacular and fiery hell, given in realistic detail according to orthodox tradition. The scene lasts for twenty minutes, during which the spectators sit fascinated and shuddering in spite of themselves. The most ardent revivalist of the old school could not do better, it would seem, than to recommend his hearers to see this feature of "Ulysses" by way of an impressive object lesson. This is not all, however. As the Journal's New York correspondent says in his letter on another page, two of the lighter productions brought out this week present drunkenness in a form so realistic that it serves as a temperance lesson, in one case of such immediate effect as to decrease the patronage of the neighboring bar.

All this goes to show that the pulpit is having its influence on the stage or that theatrical managers are wise enough to discover that a certain part of the public which regards the lighter class of dramatic performances with some distrust will patronize plays having a flavor of piety.

No, the religiously inclined cannot complain that their tastes are disregarded by those who provide the entertainments. They and the other class which is satisfied with melodrama, vaudeville or the pretentious "musical comedy," whose chief feature is the twinkling legs of the chorus, are amply catered to. It is another element of the

community, one that likes clean, sparkling light plays of at least respectable intellectual quality, an element which wants amusement, but which is incapable of being amused by drivel—this part of the community is likely to go searching the theaters in vain unless indications are wrong. Perhaps its turn will come when the play-makers cease to dramatize the feeble notions of the day.

PUNISHING THE RIOTERS.

The first of the Evansville rioters has been convicted by a jury in the Vanderburg Circuit Court and, though the case will be appealed, it is fair to presume that the Supreme Court will uphold the main contention that riotous conspiracy is susceptible of proof and punishment. A number of other rioters are awaiting trial, and this first conviction demonstrates fairly well that the others will be tried on their merits and convicted, if the evidence shall justify it.

The point for congratulation in it all is that the law is taking its course regularly and that neither the prosecution nor the jury system breaks down through either cowardice or sentiment. Nothing can be more impressive to that reckless and criminal element so fond of indulging in riot than the deliberate, measured and sure proceeding of the machinery of justice toward the vindication of the majesty of the law.

The fear of certain punishment is the only argument that can appeal to that element, found in every center of population, and the probability of escape through force of numbers is the only real justification in their own minds for their crimes. Let them but be convinced that, after the excitement is over, the law will take its proper course and punish them, and their enthusiasm for mob violence melts away very suddenly.

Danville, Ill., has just given a very impressive lesson on this subject, and now Evansville is emphasizing it. In these two States, at least, it will probably be a long time before any more lynchings are attempted. The more thoughtful newspapers had preached against it for some years and the Legislature had endeavored to enact laws to meet it, but the situation apparently had to get worse before it could get better, and when it did finally reach such a point that public opinion was thoroughly aroused, it was found that the old laws were plenty good enough when courageous officials and courts were found to enforce them.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

Much of the news we get from colleges and high schools these autumn days relates to the condition and prospects of the various football teams and to general gossip of this game, in which the energies of the college athletes seem to culminate. It will be noted that while the paragrapher continues his occasional gibe, there is not nearly so much seriously meant complaint of the attention given to college athletics as of yore. We are getting to a more rational basis in this matter.

The broad-sounded, full-chested college graduate, sound in body and sane in thought and action, has dispelled the old idea of the consumptive, bespectacled collegian, for whom the world has not a little contempt, due in part to his physical frailty and in part to his intellectual conceit. With his contempt for everything physical he was really upset for anything but a mild professional career, unless, perchance, he should get enough fresh air and exercise in the course of his work after coming out of college to give him some strength.

Since athletics have come into general vogue the average young man comes out of school much better able to cope with the world. Physically able to take care of himself and to withstand any ordinary strain that may be put upon his powers, he commands more respect among his fellows, takes a healthier view of life and goes into the struggle with more of zest and more of staying quality. Undoubtedly there is something of a tendency to carry college athletics to excess, but there is tendency toward excess in everything, and youthful enthusiasm merely accentuates it in this case. The man that acquires the habit of doing things with all his might on the athletic field is acquiring a habit that stands him well in after life.

NEIGHBORHOOD CLUBHOUSES.

Among the very best institutions known for the relief or uplifting of humanity are some that are not on a philanthropic basis at all, but are more than self-sustaining, paying a moderate but sure profit on the investment. In this class are the Mills hotels in New York, the Rowton houses in London, the public moot de pietre or pawlards, the numerous establishments of France, and numerous other institutions of one kind or another that take into account the wants of certain classes and cater to them at a moderate cost.

The experience of two or three neighborhood clubs in Indianapolis has convinced the Journal that there is a fine opportunity for such an investment in Indianapolis in the way of clubhouses where men and youths of the neighborhood could congregate in the evening and find amusement in the way of billiards, pool, bowling, dominoes and card tables, with moderate cost for the use of the billiard and pool tables and bowling alleys, and where they could purchase tobacco, cigars or anything else salable in such a place, except intoxicants. Such establishments are by no means a new idea. The "coffee saloon," the "temperance saloon," the "temperance billiard hall" and similar institutions have been established in various places and have thrived or failed, according to conditions and the character of management.

The few neighborhood clubs that have been established in Indianapolis without the drinking attachment have thriven.

There is a vast amount of truth in the argument so often put forward that the saloon is the poor man's club. The average man's instincts are just as gregarious when he is poor as when he is rich. Probably there is not a drunkard in Indianapolis that has not tried at one time or another to quit the habit, and many of them have tried over and over again. Nine out of ten of these men will confess that it was not the craving for drink that started them backward, but the longing for companionship, the restlessness that can apparently be cured only by congenial conversation, the merry jest and the interesting conversation that the man or boy can find only among those of similar age and tastes. To surround such a place with a lot of fool rules of conduct and puritanical motives would be a mistake. It needs no other rule than that the conduct and conversation shall be decent; for the rest, the more fun and joviality there is about it the better. The

best management that can be given it does not differ materially from that of a high-class saloon, whose owner and attendants endeavor, for business reasons, to make and keep all the friends they can.

THE PUBLIC AND ITS UTILITIES.

To older people in a community no change is more marked than the attitude of the public toward what is known as modern improvements—new enterprises, new inventions of general utility. Take railroads, for example. Among the groups of citizens in the smaller towns watching the building of new trolley lines and waiting eagerly for the appearance of the first car is sure to be one or more old men who recall the doubt with which the building of railroads was regarded half a century or less ago. A State exchange quotes one feature of these as saying of what is now a branch of the Big Four, when it was opened between Indianapolis and Lafayette in 1852, that the line would never pay, "as a man with an ox-team could haul all the freight between these two points that would ever be to haul." Probably all the early railroads were regarded by many people along their routes in much the same way—as enterprises of doubtful value and importance. It was a time when the march of modern progress that soon gained such tremendous headway was just beginning. Few persons guessed at the country's possibilities of development, and none dreamed of the discoveries and inventions that would create new wants and bring about a different standard of living and a new and broader outlook in both city and country.

Railroads soon proved their usefulness; they not only served the regions through which they passed as traffic carriers, but helped to build up and develop these regions. A telegraphic network spread over the country, bringing distant points into close touch. Machinery of all sorts facilitated manufactures and made the work of farming easier. The telephone came and annihilated distance where speech is concerned. Newspapers filled with news of all the world reached the remotest points daily. Electricity made possible the trolley system and interurban service. All these things have familiarized the public mind with the wonders of science and invention and have caused it to look expectantly for still further developments. No skepticism is expressed as to the utility of projected trolley lines; on the contrary, the benefits of these are fully understood and their building eagerly desired. Doubting Thomases have given way to cheerful prophets who predict marvels of invention and discovery equal to any yet given to the world. The general attitude of mind in regard to such matters is one of expectation and hope. It is a common thing to hear elderly men and women express a wish for a longer lease of life that they may see the coming wonders of the world's growth—to see what will come of wireless telegraphy, of the discovery of radium, of the continual experiments with electricity, and so on. Perhaps they confess the foolishness of their religious faith when they thus admit a doubt that all mysteries of mind and matter will be solved for them when they end their earthly life, but their curiosity concerning things mundane is nevertheless very human and very significant of the mental attitude of the days. People now accept marvels with but little surprise, and at once begin to speculate regarding future developments. If the tendency is to produce visionaries and dreamers it is not necessarily a bad result, for out of dreams much may come. The man who invents an epoch-making device must first have had visions. The public, at least, is awake to its benefits and its blessings, and that is a state of things to be desired.

THE NOVELIST'S SECRET.

In an article in the New York Independent on the writing of fiction Friedrich Spielhagen says of the author's power to portray character: "The world passes, as it were, through the medium of his soul as through a dye. In the passage the personality which is his very own separates itself from the personalities of other men, which are different, but each and all of whom take on distinctness, vibrant life, fullness and completion by reason of the sympathetic insight of the genius." He adds, "that one personality remains mute while the other acts, as Goethe's own personality is mute in the short story of verse entitled 'Herman and Dorothea.'"

Writers not themselves producers of fiction are rather fond of theorizing concerning the art and science of fiction and of laying down rules for its production. Sometimes their theories and rules have a fitness, sometimes not. Even when they do undertake the writing of novels as well as the writing about them they are not always able to disclose the secret of the art. To some extent the author of fiction that lives must, like the poet, have been born, not made. He must have the sympathy and insight that enable him to understand other natures than his own; he must have the imagination that projects itself into the personalities. To say, as Mr. Spielhagen does, that the world must pass through the medium of his soul as through a dye is, rather a happy phrase and an accurate one, for the genuine novelist gives his characters the touch of his own personality that makes them his and makes them distinctive. But when the writer quoted goes on to say of the other personalities whom the author puts into his book "he is quite sure he has met the originals somewhere in the world," he makes the mistake that most people make who are not writers of fiction or are producers of the photographic or reportorial variety. No novelist worth being called such ever draws from life in the sense of taking individual models for his characters. The personalities of his tales are not portrayals of people he has actually seen, with the mere difference that they have passed through the alembic of his imagination, or, as Mr. Spielhagen says, that they bear the dye of his own soul. They do bear the dye of his own soul, but the characters, not photographed them from real life. He may have known a man who had some of the attributes and characteristics with which he endows a man in his book, he may have known others who had other traits that he gives this personage, but the man himself is a creature quite of his own making. He must invest him with human attributes, naturally, and out of the richness of his imagination and the thoroughness of his comprehension of human nature he chooses such as seem most fitting, but the man who is pictured in his pages is not a man whose original he ever knew. It is because readers of fiction do not understand this that they are perpetual wondering where the novelist found his models, or are discovering the models; it is

because so many writers do not understand this that the world is flooded with fiction which is merely manufactured and has no touch of inspiration.

A Small Vocabulary.

New York Times.
"He seems to be a man of few words."

"I should say so. He calls every girl, actress, horse, drink, hat, razor, bad cold, automobile or pleasure trip of which he speaks either a 'corker' or a 'bummer.'"

Cause of It.

Chicago Record-Herald.
"There's a peculiarity about the Russians that I have noticed. They nearly all seem to have square, heavy jaws."

"I suppose that's the result of the exercise they get through calling one another by name."

A Sly Dig.

Philadelphia Press.
"Since I had typhoid fever," said Miss Kreech, "I've been able to sit at my desk. I seem to have lost my voice entirely."

"Typhoid is a queer disease," replied Miss Peppery. "I've often heard that if you recover from it it improves you in every way."

He Was Rusty.

Kansas City Journal.
"Papa," said Archie, after poring over his atlas for several minutes, "where is Botany Bay?"

"Botany bay?" replied papa, "why, it's—um—er—I've forgotten just where. It's been a long time since I studied botany."

Out of Plutarch.

New York Sun.
Democles was sitting beneath the sword.

"But," asked Dionysius, "ain't you scared at all?"

"Not a bit," replied the brave young man. "I have been under the sword before."

Finally patting the place where his vermillion appendix had been, he proceeded with the meal.

His Nose to the Grindstone.

Chicago Tribune.
"It's gittin' so," grumbled Goodman Gonrog, depositing his last 5-cent piece on the bar, "that a pore man jist can't support a family these days."

The saloon keeper dropped the coin in the till and drew a glass of beer for his thirsty customer.

"You haven't any kick coming that I know of," he said. "What family have you got to support?"

"Yours," said Goodman Gonrog.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

LEO XIII had one bad habit—he took snuff. The great Napoleon, it may be mentioned, was also a snuff-taker.

King Edward's first visit to Ireland was made when he was eighteen years of age. He can trace descent from the ancient Kings of Leinster.

A. J. Maupie, of Norristown, Pa., has begun the fifty-fifth year of his service in the Episcopal ministry. He has been rector of Christ Church in Norristown since 1877.

It is said that when Mr. Gladstone read a book by Mr. Carnegie he remarked that he admired the courage of a man who, without knowing how to write, wrote on a subject of which he knew nothing.

A marble bust of Lucy Stone, the initiator of the woman suffrage movement, has been placed in the Boston public library. It is the work of Ames Whitney and the gift of the Woman's Suffrage Association.

R. T. Daniel, who owns many blocks in Spokane, Wash., most of the town of Trail, in British Columbia, and 10,000 acres of land in Cuba, left Glasgow, Ky., twenty-five years ago, and arrived at Spokane with just \$1 in his pocket.

Bishop Fallows, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, is in Columbus, O., arranging to start saloons throughout the State. He is the inventor of Bishop's beer, which is said to be a beverage that does not intoxicate and yet is as satisfying as the real stuff.

Senator Hanna has a book of cartoons of himself, which he enjoys looking over. Upon returning from a trip East, he was asked how he felt. "Fine! Splendid!" he exclaimed, joyfully. "So well, in fact, that I'm afraid I'm beginning to look like my caricatures!"

Prof. Theodore Mommsen, who will be eighty-six very soon, has just published an essay, which shows that he is continuing his contributions to ancient Roman history with undiminished mental vigor. The work deals with the Roman antiquities excavated at Baalbek.

Roses and other house plants may be started for next winter blooming by putting cuttings now. Puttings may be put in a box three-fourths full of rich soil, with an inch of pure sand on top, in which put cuttings from new wood, with two or three eyes, having the top eye just at the surface. Keep the surface continually moist, but not too wet. Such young plants make fine blooms for the rooms when it is bleak and cold outside.

Emperor William is now the owner of fifty-four palaces, and has more homes than any other living ruler. These palaces are owned outright by the German Emperor, and will, it is said, be distributed among his children with the exception that the estates be kept in the family for all time. Some of the palaces were built by the emperor's father, the Prussian royal family, but in the course of generations got into other hands.

Among the exhibitors at the world's fair, St. Louis, will be a monster "American Beauty rose" that is being constructed of metal by a New Jersey electrical firm. The rose will be ten feet in height and one hundred feet in circumference. There will be thirty-six petals, each bearing sixty electric lights. The petals will be covered with thick crimson velvet and a revolving band in the center will sprinkle perfume over spectators.

For purely scientific purposes Stephen G. Playsted, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is attempting to fast for forty days. He declares he has already accomplished two weeks of this time, and after an examination by physicians has been pronounced to be in excellent condition. Playsted went without eating for nearly three weeks once before, living during that time, he says, on nothing but water, but he is now determined to demonstrate that a man living on one and a half pints of water or less a day can resist all his physical strength and mental forces and be able to go about his work in the usual way. He is a press-builder. His work is of the most laborious nature, and he always has been a hearty eater. Since beginning his fast, however, he has lost considerable weight.

Galveston's Grit.

Philadelphia Ledger.
There has been no finer display of American grit of late years than that afforded by the people of the city of Galveston, Tex., in the great storm which devastated it three years ago. The city has been practically rebuilt. Half the work upon a sea wall, 15,385 feet long and seventeen feet high, to prevent future incursions of the sea, has been completed. The city has attained to the third place among the ports of the United States in the extent of its export trade. Its bank clearings for the year ended Aug. 31 were \$412,185,000. There are fifty-three lines of steamships between Galveston and foreign ports and eleven lines of coastwise traders. Plans are afoot to raise the level of the land upon which the city stands as a security for the future. Truly, it can no longer be denied the certain circumstances that Galveston may find in their own bootstraps, plucking success out of the grip of overwhelming disaster.

Cheerful Comment.

Roswell Field, in Chicago Post.
If Mary Anderson Navarro accepts the offer for stage readings she will receive \$7,500 a night, a price that is amusing to those who remember the lady when she was even at the height of her fame. Miss Anderson was a very tall girl, with a very deep voice, who prudently left the stage before it was too late. She will always be remembered by those who knew her twenty-five years ago as the girl whose finger tips reached her knees as her arms hung at her sides.

Deserves Something.

Boston Transcript.
Well, it's quite true that a good many of us have almost lost sight of Mr. Iselin's

position in these yacht races by giving us as we have so much admiration to the gallant loser of them. And the nation to give him a cup, a gold cup, of his very own, never to be taken from him by any challenger, is one that gets a hearty seconding everywhere. The nation that the latest arrival in the family will feel a pride in years to come. So, while you are about securing the momentary pleasure of yacht racing and high-class sportsmanship who want to have a finger in it, see that something handsome and worthy the recipient is secured.

THE PRESIDENTIAL TOURS.

Recent Statement About Mr. Cleveland Is Denied.

Chicago Evening Post.
Several Eastern papers have been engaged in a discussion of the financing of the tours which the President-elect of the United States have deemed it their duty or privilege to undertake in the interest of their high office or of the people. It is a proper subject for honest and earnest consideration, and we are bound to say that some of our contemporaries have dealt with it in a commendably nonpartisan and helpful spirit. It is equally true, however, that the discussion originated in malice and in perversion of the facts.

It is manifestly one thing to say that no President of the United States ought to accept favors from transportation companies, and that the uniform practice of our chief executives in this respect is open to serious objections. It is a very different and extremely unjust and mischievous thing to say that Mr. Roosevelt, with respect to this matter of accepting favors from railroad corporations (which are prohibited by law from carrying passengers or freights at less than published rates), has acted less honorably and less discreetly than any of his predecessors in the presidential office.

With those who make the former averment, any who are led to suggest better provision for the President—an increase of salary or a special appropriation to enable him to tour the country when and as he sees fit—it is impossible not to sympathize. Whether the cost of such tours should be made a charge upon the national treasury, to repeat, is a proper subject for dignified and sober discussion by those who are honestly and conscientiously States. But no rebuke can be too severe for those who have singled out President Roosevelt for venomous and grossly unfair attacks on account of his alleged departure from the course of other chief executives.

Here is a specimen of the style and tenor of these assaults. Mr. Roosevelt says which cannot forget and has not forgiven Mr. Roosevelt's action in the great anthracite strike.

"When the Hon. Grover Cleveland was President of the United States he affected this royal pose. He paid his fare. He taxed at times the country when and as he saw fit—it is impossible not to sympathize. Whether the cost of such tours should be made a charge upon the national treasury, to repeat, is a proper subject for dignified and sober discussion by those who are honestly and conscientiously States. But no rebuke can be too severe for those who have singled out President Roosevelt for venomous and grossly unfair attacks on account of his alleged departure from the course of other chief executives."

Now, what is the truth of the matter? Mr. Cleveland, during his administration, paid for everything at full regular rates. Mr. Cleveland, like General Harrison and Mr. McKinley, and it is not necessary to name Mr. Hayes and General Grant, permitted the railroad companies to furnish gratis special trains or boats on their regular purposes as a courtesy to the chief magistrates of the Nation. The Evening Post is authorized to state that Mr. Cleveland, in a position to know that Mr. Cleveland did not, when ordering special trains, "pay for everything at full regular rates." This fact completely destroys the ground for any personal and particular attack on Mr. Roosevelt.

It should be added that the President, on taking the oath of office, was at pains to ascertain what the duties of his office were, and that he was reflecting on Mr. Roosevelt's standard of official propriety ready to extend their strictures to Mr. Cleveland and to the late Mr. McKinley and the late General Harrison? So, innumerable, misrepresentation and false charges should form no part of their complaint.

If there are valid reasons for abandoning the custom in question, Mr. Roosevelt will be prompt and eager to recognize their weight and to welcome a change. He cannot defray the cost of his travels out of his own pocket, however, and therefore the financing of the presidential tours that the people certainly demand, necessary and beneficial requires the attention of Congress.

No Harry About More Bank Notes.

New York World.
According to Senator Beveridge the extra session of Congress to meet in November will be entirely devoted to Cuban reciprocity. It is not expected that any financial legislation will be attempted until the regular session.

This looks like a sensible programme, although the lethargy of the country may make trouble for the Cuban part of it. As far as financial legislation is concerned we can very well wait. The advocates of an "elastic" currency persistently ignore the fact that we have an elastic currency now, and one of the best possible kind. When there is more money in circulation than is needed for gold flows abroad. When there is a shortage gold flows in. The only rigid standard of our currency are the gold and silver. But these are well within the minimum of our ordinary needs. We must use some gold in addition, saying nothing about the supply of national bank notes; and the only way to get more money, whose supply in any country is perfectly elastic, it secures elasticity for our whole system.

If our banks will attend to their legitimate duties, keeping clear of the operations of the currency, and if the government will money they control with an eye single to the requirements of business, they will not need to worry about the issue of new paper currency for the nation. A country that can add \$500,000,000 a year to its circulation from its own gold and silver has the power to draw upon the metallic stocks of the world, has no need to depend upon the printing press for its circulating medium.

Snapshots by Carrier Pigeons.

Newspaperman.
The science